

ROCKEFELLER MAN SHOOTING AGENT OF THE BLACK HAND

Revolver Duel in Tarrytown
Street Follows Demand on
Him for \$500.

INJURED MAN ESCAPES.

Crowd Chases Wrong One—
Searching Rendezvous Near
John D.'s Estate.

Careful search is being made in the woods and about all suspected rendezvous in the neighborhood of John D. Rockefeller's estate to-day for a wounded Black Hand agent who has one of Joseph Drago's bullets in his leg.

Drago is employed on the Rockefeller place in Pocantico Hills and owns a fruit store in Tarrytown which his wife looks after. Four years ago, while living in Paterson, he says, the Black Hand tried to make him pay tribute, but he refused, whereupon his house was burned. Since then the words "Mama Nero" have aroused the greatest fear in him.

A few days ago an agent of the same hand believed to have sent threatening letters to John D. Rockefeller's family and employees wrote Drago he must pay \$500 to the society. He was ordered to be in his store in Cortlandt street, Tarrytown, with the money yesterday.

Unfettered by the hands of guards and detectives all over that section of country, the Black Hand showed up on time, and going up to Drago whispered "Mama Nero." Drago pulled his hand from his pocket, but instead of having his pocketbook it clutched a revolver. The Black Hand backed to the street, at the same time drawing a revolver of his own. A duel in the street followed.

BLACK HANDER CUT IN LEG BY DRAGO'S BULLET.

The Black Hand agent was a poor shot. He emptied his revolver and then turned to run when a bullet from Drago's gun went into his leg and he fell with a curse.

A crowd gathered. The man who had been shot got to his feet and staggered toward the railroad tracks. There he disappeared after he had held a crowd at bay with his revolver. The crowd then turned on Drago, who began to run. As the crowd came close he wheeled about and pointed his revolver and the pursuers fell back.

Policeman Cregier came up and Drago cowered under a barn. Cregier was after him and defied the Italian to shoot. Drago then got from under the barn and ran up New street, where a number of men headed him off. Still waving his revolver Drago went under a second barn and again he was run out by Cregier.

Two blocks from the second barn Drago leaped a fence and went into a lot owned by James Bird. There Cregier overtook him, wrested his revolver from him and handcuffed him.

Not until his arrest did the crowd know that Drago was fighting with an agent of the Black Hand. The Rockefeller employee was locked up.

ROCKEFELLER'S NEAR NEIGHBORS EVEN FEAR TO TALK NOWADAYS.

When dawn broke to-day over Pocantico Hills the guards who stood at the approaches to the Rockefeller estate all night assembled in the hollow of the quarry and slipped the shells from their rifles. All night they had paced along the roads or lain in the rain-soaked shrubbery, alert and silent. Fresh men, fewer in number but with less to fear and guard against, issued from the quarry to take their places. Day and night the watch goes on, supplemented by sheriffs, who patrol the roads outside the estate warning night strollers from the vicinity.

The King of Money is in danger. In the days of old, when the life of the king was threatened, vassals stood under arms through the night that the king might sleep secure. Last night eighteen black negroes with repeating rifles, three Burns detectives and three deputy sheriffs from Tarrytown watched that the von of the king might sleep. For the lives of John D. Rockefeller and his son and his grandsons are menaced. The young boys of 100 ill paid laborers, was also marked. Around him constantly is a guard, and he keeps to the house after nightfall. Newly arrived on the grounds, to take his place, runs the story, is Boss Tappan, wide shouldered and two fisted. He formed his knowledge of the danger of the Black Hand when he kept school to a thousand strong men and sat in the master's chair. Tappan is looking about the 600 Italian laborers on the Rockefeller estate with a view of beginning a course of instruction. His curriculum will be interesting although a trifle crude.

ALL HANDS PROFFER TO KNOW OF NO TROUBLE.

In daytime there is nothing about the estate to indicate the presence of fear. Yesterday afternoon an Evening World reporter went to Pocantico Hills. At the two hotels near the estate no one seemed to know just what was the trouble. They had "read the papers" and knew nothing more. Every one was eager to assert that there was no truth in the reports of Black Hand messages and guards. Each one when questioned advised some slight form of what was reported to exist, and the details were different. Building near 90, 100

arrived at the conclusion the whole report must be true.

The ease with which the reporter entered the Rockefeller estate would set suspicion working. There was no guard at the gate near the station. The old road, now worn with heavy trucks hauling stone from the quarry, no one in authority came to offer a check to further passage. From one road to another the reporter walked and met no one but laborers. At a turn in the path which leads to John D. Rockefeller's mansion a heavy negro was directing a gang of Italian laborers. He turned his head as the intruder passed. The negro was Bill Dunstan, the cause of most of the trouble. He it was who discharged several Italians who grumbled about working under a negro and backed up his discharge by force. Dunstan is in charge of the eighteen negroes who carry rifles at night lest the vengeance of the discharged Italians and their organization be visited on his immediate master, Supt. Briggs, and his overlord, young Rockefeller. It would have been nothing strange if Dunstan had ordered the visitor off the grounds. The sign at the gate read plainly against entering.

From one of the caretakers further along the road it was learned that the two sons of John D. Jr. are in the small granite house near the conservatory, recovering from measles. Their father lives secluded in the big mansion on the top of the hill. Since the first warning of trouble he has not stirred out of the grounds, and when he goes to visit the children, all laborers are sent to another part of the estate.

BRIGGS NOT TO BE FOUND AT HOME.

Supt. Briggs was not in evidence. His house was reached by a cut through the new laid part of the grounds. It stood on a small hill surrounded by high trees and dense bushes. The reporter had scarcely reached the path which leads to the front door when a big, loose-jointed negro stepped out from the bushes and requested the visitor to stop. The negro's hand was thrust in his right coat pocket as he listened to the request for an interview with Supt. Briggs. He would see, he assured the reporter, after looking him over carefully. Repeated ringings of the bell at the Briggs door brought Mrs. Briggs with a girl of about five years clinging to her skirts and staring wide-eyed. Mrs. Briggs declared her husband was not at home and would not see any one. "I cannot speak to you," she repeated over and over again.

"Did you receive any Black Hand warnings?" asked the reporter. "I cannot speak to you. I do not know anything about this affair. I am very sorry, but I cannot discuss the matter further. And Mrs. Briggs entered the house. During the hour the negro had stood with his back to the house. As the reporter came down the steps the guard turned and the butt of a revolver, which he held in his right hand, was thrust in the reporter's face. He conducted the interviewer as far as the turn in the road. Out on the highway an automobile waited by entering the gates of the estate. The car stopped near Briggs's house and a keen gray mustached man alighted, talking a moment with the negro guard who again came into view. For a moment the two rode in the automobile and none of them got out.

A while later near the station the reporter pointed out the auto to a by-stander. "That's Sheriff Doyle, of Tarrytown and his men," informed the bystander and the reporter sought the gray-haired, robust officer. He was reluctant to speak for any Black Hand agent, he said. "My business here is to catch the two remaining men of the four who held up several men down at the Lake three weeks ago. The two we have caught confessed and the other two are around here somewhere."

SHERIFF TELLS OF THE START OF THE TROUBLE.

Then Sheriff Doyle told of the trouble on the Rockefeller estate and what led up to it. "Whether there is a Black Hand organization among the 500 Italian laborers in Rockefeller's employ I have no means of knowing. It is always the custom where Italians are employed to have several collectors for this or some other society meet the men pay day and take tribute of from twenty-five cents to a dollar, with the remark: 'If I see you around next week.' The laborers say nothing from fear and in this way a big revenue is gathered by these agents. The negro foreman Dunstan discharged several Italians who were known to be leaders. The discharged ones left vengeful. Shortly afterward someone was poured over a house where a man suspected of turning informer lived with his family. The house was fired some time after midnight and the Italian, although the house was saved, left suddenly. From time to time there have been reports of threatening letters sent to persons on the estate, but as no official notice was sent to me of such communications I cannot say how much truth there is in the report.

"But what about the guards now patrolling the estate?" he was asked. "There are three of them," replied Sheriff Doyle. "They keep on the public road. The others are Burns agents, three in the daytime and three at night, who I am told take charge of the negro guard."

"But they say the guard of negroes

are under your orders and are sworn in as deputy sheriffs."

"No truth in that report," the sheriff replied shortly. "They do carry guns," he added. "Do they?" And the sheriff gave the signal to the chauffeur. It was true that no piece of armament bigger than the baby cannon sticking out of the negro guard's pocket while before Superintendent Briggs's house had been seen so far. In daylight there was no display of weapons.

Dusk came on and it grew darker until the almost inky blackness of a country night descended. The reporter informed a hotel keeper of his intention to enter the estate. "You'll be stopped now, all right," said the hotel man. "The Burns men came over from Mrs. Riley's boarding house a while ago and went up the road."

TWO CAMPS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

There was no sign of life on the road. The 500 Italian laborers had retired to their houses and were asleep crowded on the floors in the stifling rooms. Their bodies were weary after the day's job for the \$100 which the Oil King allows them. Another day of blasting in the quarry and digging out roads was before them. Modest with their wages, leaving all to their agents, the men who sleep days and keep the wealthy awake at night. Over on the William G. Rockefeller estate a few miles away hundreds of laborers also were asleep. But they slept differently. Their wages were better and they are all American born workmen. The two camps of the two brothers may be only a few miles apart in location but they are at opposite poles in other regards. In one dwells peace and contentment and sleep after a day of work fully done and fully paid. In the other there is a smouldering fire of discontent that may fan to devastating flame.

Up the road to the gate of the John D. Rockefeller estate the reporter made his way in the dark. Two figures, dimly moving shadows, came from behind a gray stone pillar. "Hold on," said one stepping forward, "where do you think you're going?"

"To see Mr. Briggs," said the reporter.

The man was carrying a rifle which he shifted in the hollow of his arm.

"Get back!" he commanded.

The reporter went. On the public road—that is, the sections of road which do not run through Rockefeller land—a deputy sheriff was patrolling. In the lights of the station there was another and one was seen walking up the track which passes the estate. Yet villagers will assure you there is no truth in the Black Hand rumor. No one wishes to say anything about the troubles of the Rockefeller.

The Oil King is now in Cleveland. He notified his son yesterday of his intention to stay in Cleveland indefinitely.

HELD JOB BY DECEIT.

Regan Civil Service Employee Four Years Under Another's Name.

Patrick Regan of No. 191 Tillary street, Brooklyn, has been working for the city since 1908 as a fireman in the Duffield street bath, Brooklyn, under the name of Thomas Farrell, whose civil service papers Regan came in possession of and presented as his own. The facts were disclosed by acting Commissioner of Accounts Rice, who to-day made a report to the Mayor. Regan admitted that he had posed as Farrell. A man named "Jack" Murphy, who has since died, Regan said, told him he could get the job instantly by representing himself as Farrell. The Superintendent of the bath put Regan to work when he presented Farrell's papers. His pay was \$3 a day.

Praise This Remedy For Consumption

If the voluntarily written words of grateful people living in all parts of the country, praising Eckenman's Alternative, a remedy for the treatment of coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles, to be believed, this medicine is certainly doing a vast amount of good for such sufferers. We state none but facts and give to you the names and words of praise of those who have used and presented to us many cases coupled with the writers' statements that it relieved them. This is a sample taken from many:

Mr. Mary's Academy, "Quintessence. About seven years ago, I was attacked with the dreaded disease, consumption, and I was unable to work. I could not sleep nor eat, even could not speak out loud and could do no work. I had three hemorrhages, raised blood night sweats, fever and chills. A specialist at Columbus, Ohio, pronounced my case hopeless. "Nearly five years ago, I heard of your Alternative and procured some at once. With the result that I soon found myself restored to health. For the past four years I have been able to continue my teaching, and though I have always had heavy school work, I am also able to perform much manual labor. I consider your medicine, if faithfully taken, a most excellent remedy, and I can only say, 'Mother Superior permits this testimonial.'"

(Signed) KISTLER MARIE, Sisters of St. Francis. Eckenman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Troubles in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poisons, opiates or habit-forming drugs. For sale by all Eckenman's Drug Stores and leading druggists. Ask for booklet telling of recovery and write to Eckenman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence.

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NOTED DOCTOR DEAD, WILLS HIS BODY TO EXPERT FOR STUDY

Eccentric Sufferer From Cancer
Will Be Buried From
Gifford Pinchot's Home.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Dr. "WJ" McGee, the noted scientist, who died at the Cosmos Club of cancer, after an illness of several weeks, willed his body to Prof. Edward A. Spitzka of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, so the noted pathologist may use it for dissection and to study the cancer cells and ascertain if possible the cause of the disease. It has not been uncommon for medical men to will their bodies to science, but it is rare for one to so dispose of his entire body.

Dr. McGee sent for Dr. Spitzka as soon as he realized that death was near and made arrangements for the transfer of his body to Philadelphia for use on the dissecting table. Dr. McGee never had a first name other than "WJ." He signed and insisted that he be addressed by those initials, without a period after either. In 1888 he married a noted physician, Anita Newcomb, daughter of the late Prof. Simon Newcomb, lecturer on hygiene at the University of California.

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Ostrich-Trimmed Velvet Hats, \$9.89
Our first "Week-end Special" of the new season in Trimmed Millinery.



Get a Drinking Cup

CUT OUT THE COUPON

—IN—

The Sunday World, Sept. 8,

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A Collapsible Aluminum Drinking Cup
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1212 Washington Street Ninth, Darien and Jefferson Streets

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265 Central Avenue

ORDER NOW

Next Sunday's World

He is survived by Mrs. McGee and a son and a daughter. Funeral services will be held at the home of his intimate friend, Gifford Pinchot. Burial will be at Philadelphia.

BRITISHERS DERIDE A CANAL ARGUMENT.

American "Coastwise Trade" Claim Would Make Foreigners Pay for Upkeep.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Panama continues to absorb a great share of attention by the British press. The opinion was current to-day that the Government is likely to abstain from pressing its arbitration proposal until after the election, with the hope that the United States will then amend the bill.

The British Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, in a letter to the Gatehead Chamber of Commerce says that the Government is making representations to the United States Government concerning the Panama bill. He adds that there seems no doubt that the Senate's adoption of the bill providing for free use of the canal by American coastwise vessels as well as American ships in foreign made under certain conditions is a violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

Strong regret at the spirit in which the Panama question is being discussed on this side of the Atlantic is expressed by the Westminster Gazette, the Government organ, whose editor, J. Alfred Spender, is considered as possibly the next British Ambassador at Washington. The charges of "Yankee perfidy," it says in an editorial, have had the precise effect that might have been anticipated in the American report that Europe is at present with examples of this alleged perfidy. This only serves to generate heat where light is wanted.

FULL SKIRTS HIDE LINES AND CURVES.

MORGANTOWN, W. Va., Sept. 5.—Declaring that "nature's handiwork" is given its full due in the rounded curves and lines that the present style of gowns worn by women accentuates, forty well-known young society girls in this city agreed not to wear any dresses patterned after the new plaited full skirt.

In a petition which they are now circulating among the women here the new creations which the modistes have decreed shall be the style for the coming season are denounced as "hideous and tending toward artificiality."

"We intend to boycott the new creations of the dressmakers," said one of the leaders in the rebellion to-day. "They are not gowns; they are anything one wants to call them. And, further, they are not suited to one's personality, as is the prevailing style of gown—the clinging modified hobble skirt. A woman's gown should fit her form fully and in contour. The new gowns have no individuality and are prosaic in the extreme."

THE TIDES
High Water: 10:00 A.M. 1:00 P.M. 4:00 P.M. 7:00 P.M.
Low Water: 6:00 A.M. 9:00 A.M. 12:00 P.M. 3:00 P.M. 6:00 P.M. 9:00 P.M.

Store Open from 8.30 A. M. to 6 P. M. Daily.

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Herald Square Broadway, 34th to 35th St.

Continuing the Macy Semi-Annual Sale of Fine China, Cut Glass, Lamps, Lighting Fixtures, Bric-a-Brac and Art Wares

Values unexcelled, because we have drawn upon our vast manufacturing resources here and abroad, which we operate at a saving averaging 25% to the consumer. In addition, overlots and discontinued designs from other manufacturers have been included in the sale, at savings from 10 to 50% on regular market prices.

\$6.89 for Hundred-Piece Porcelain Dinner Sets, Initialled in Gold to Your Special Order
Our regular price, \$8.97. Elsewhere, \$12.00

Every piece is absolutely perfect. The design is simple and attractive, being decorated with a gold line in addition to the initial. We have most initials ready for delivery, but if necessary will have yours decorated to order in our shop on the premises.

Our Own Open-Stock Schwarzbach Dinner Ware Reduced One-fourth from Regular Prices

This reduction, which will be available only during the remainder of the sale, applies to six equally desirable patterns. These patterns are always in stock, in complete assortment, so that sets purchased now can be expanded later, as required, and broken pieces replaced readily.

Austrian China at 25% Less Than Usual

An assortment of odd pieces from which luncheon and tea sets can be assembled at very little. The decoration is a gold lace border with pink flowers.

Tea Cups and Saucers, each.....23c

Dinner Plates, each.....23c

Breakfast Plates, each.....19c

Tea Plates, each.....15c

Bread and Butter Plates, each.....12c

Preserve Dishes, each.....12c

Omelet Saucers, each.....12c

Bouillon Cups and Saucers, each.....29c

Salad Bowls, each.....39c

Cake Plates, each.....39c

Also at the same reductions, Austrian China Plates, Tea Cups and Saucers, to match, in an assortment of artistic border patterns with gold, as follows:

Breakfast Plates, each.....23c

Tea Plates, each.....19c

Bread and Butter Plates, each.....12c

Ice Cream Trays Sugar and Creams

Tea Cups and Saucers, each.....23c

Fall Overcoats for Men

Nothing "defines" a man quite so accurately in Autumn or Winter as his Overcoat. The Macy showing of London and American made Overcoats, fresh from makers of international reputation for style, are tailored in up-to-the-minute makers—yet every one of them embodies that subdued and refined taste that suggests "Fifth Avenue" or "Regent Street."

In a word, they are the latest word in Topcoats—and yet they are sufficiently inexpensive to suit a modest pocketbook.

London-made Top-Coats, \$24.75 to \$44.50

Cut in the fashion men of taste will affect this Autumn, and are made of those dignified English Tweeds and Hornspuns (smooth-face woolsens also); knee-length and quarter-lined.

London-made Overcoats, \$24.75 to \$47.50

Tailored in rather heavier material; warm and cozy without sacrifice of cut and distinction. Style and workmanship being equal, the heavier coat adds the more distinguished air to the man of taste. BUT the heavier coat must show graceful lines. Cuts are as graceful as they are comfortable—the highest praise we can offer them.

The Latest Styles in Autumn Suits

The prices are \$14.75, \$18.50, \$24.75, \$29.75 and \$38.50

Sufficiently inexpensive to fill the place of "twelve-month" wear, yet in appearance and distinctive style equal to the latest triumph of the custom tailor.

These Coats, Suits and Dresses For High School and College Girls

Practical in fabric, color and style. Practical, above all, in price. These three garments would form an ideal nucleus for the girl-student's cold-weather wardrobe, but her choice may cover a range of fifty such combinations, all within a moderate price-range. Street Frocks, Promenade Suits, Dancing Frocks may be added at her pleasure, and invite immediate selection by their charm of youthful variety.

Navy or Black Serge Man-Tailored Suits, \$19.74

Pronouncedly practical because the plain, 32-inch coat can be worn as a separate garment. It is lined with guaranteed satin and has an inside belt, and double folds to opposite sides of back and front. Sizes 14 and 16 years.

Mannish Double-Breasted Topcoats, \$13.74

This model unsurpassed for rough-and-ready wear. It is short-sleeved, has buttoned patch pockets, a three-section belt of unusually wide proportions, and shepherd's check serge lining. Gray or brown mixtures, in sizes 14 and 16 years.

Panelled Serge Richelieu Dresses, \$11.74

Navy or black, with the satin Richelieu collar opening over a wide panel of Hercules braid that extends all the way to hem. Crisp velvet ribbon straps and cravat trim the bodice panel. Sizes 15 and 17 years.

STOMACH BAD? BELCHING GAS AND 'SOOR FOOD? WANT TO FEEL FINE?

Wonder what upset your stomach—which portion of the food did the damage? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is a revolt; if sour, gassy, upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; your head aches and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food; breath foul, tongue coated—just take a little Diapepsin and in five minutes you truly will wonder what became of the indigestion and distress. Millions of men and women to-day know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps this delicate organ regulated as they eat their favorite foods without fear.



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Rich, Genuine Leather Hand-Bags With Flexible Metal Mounting
There are large envelopes, small envelopes, large squares, small squares, and many odd shapes, in the finest tones of brown, blue, purple, gray and in black. Prices are \$19.99 to \$44.89.

Wonderful Belts to Wear With Dress or Suit
Velvet studded with steel ornamentation. Kid and patent leather with curious, button-like clasps of silver or gilt. Suede with enameled buckles. Suede, strapped, lined or medallioned with silver or gold. Steel-studded silk with steel-trimmed sashes. Embroidered cloth-of-gold with jeweled clasps. And handsomest of all, elastic velvet buckling with replica diamond clasps of rare design. At 74c to \$44.89.

Cabinet and Costume Fans In Many Shapes and Sizes
Each encased in a daintily decorated gift box of odd shape, heavily padded and lined with